ACCU-JACKING

$10.

ADULTS ONLY

BRAD
PAGE 4

The sales manager looked over his sales crew. He knew he had the hottest new item in the entire sex field. One quick look around the room proved to him that with a sales crew such as this, that he'd have no trouble moving a lot of those brand new Accu-Jacs.

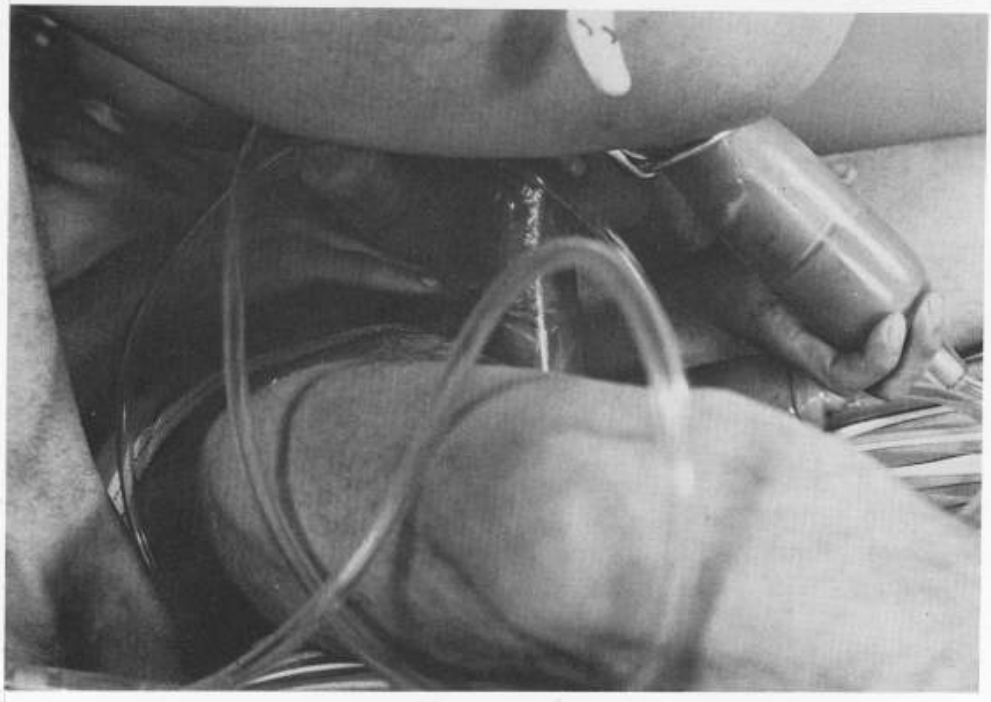
Of course he did have a few reservations. A couple of them were about good-looking young studs who were willing to shove their big stiff cocks in that sucking machine and blast out a hot load of cum to satisfy the customer. With most of these hot studs, the manager knew that he'd have skyrocketing sales.

Still, a couple of the guys he was worried about. One of them was Brad. The manager was sure that butch little ex-Marine could just never get into the whole trip as much as he needed to. Now, if they could sell to girls, he just might do, but trying to come on to guys was going to be another matter, the manager feared.

The other kid was that blond guy, Jesse. It wasn't a question of him coming on with guys. With this thin, blond kid, it was going to be a question getting him away from the sucking machine long enough to get out and make some sales! The manager was very sure that the kid liked that machine. He watched while the kid shot-off in his pants while watching the machine suck the sexy model that let it go to work on his huge, throbbing stiffer.

The manager had to admit that he was turned on by that too. It was all he could do to keep from dragging out his own cock and giving it a fast hand job. Then, when that kid groaned and went off in his pants, it was just too much. He closed the meeting quickly so he could go in his office and work out a hot load by hand.

JESS PAGE 28



BRAD

Brad wasn't at all sure about this job. He knew that jobs had been hard to get since he got out of the Corps. When he'd gone to apply for the job at first, he'd thought it was just to demonstrate the machine. He didn't know he also had to sell the Accu-Jac.

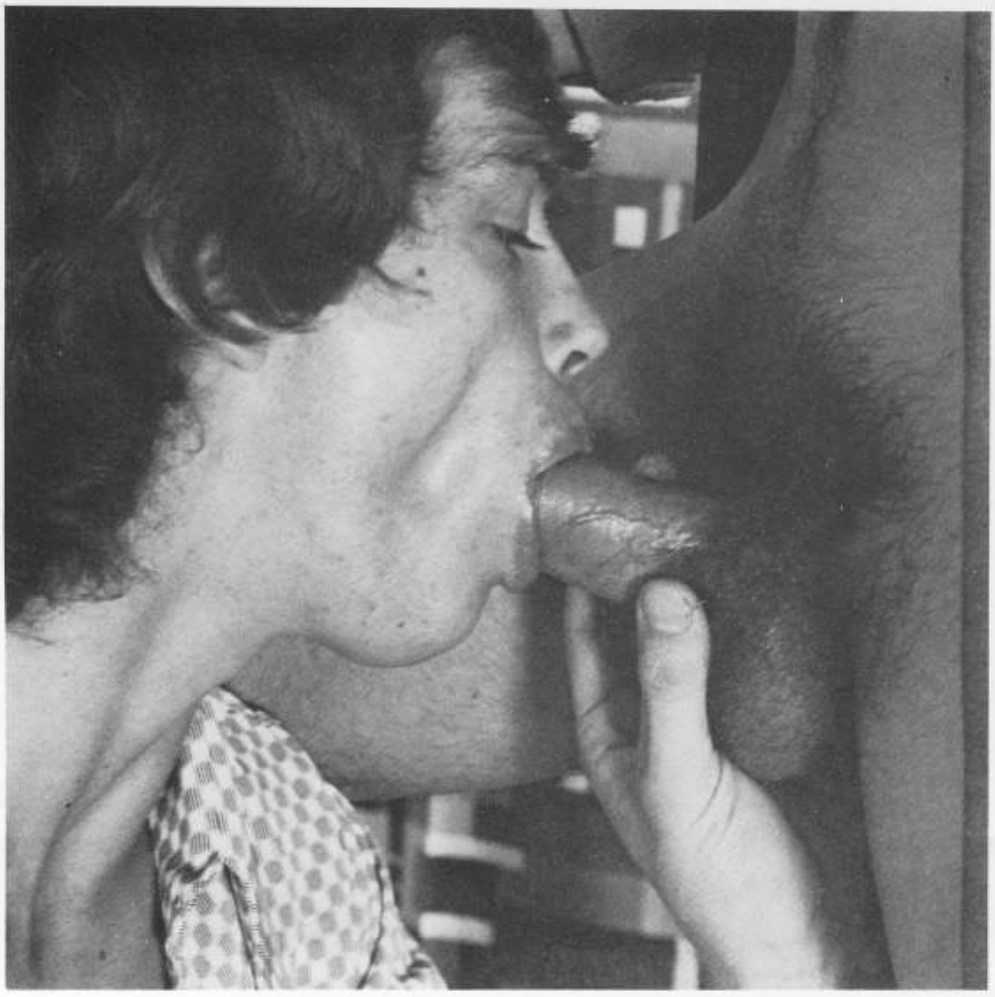
Every time he thought about letting that sucking tube slide down over his stiff cock and work out a huge, hot cum load, he had to admit that it got to him. Brad's cock had never been too particular before. It jumped up in his pants in a hot stiffer at any mention of sex action of any kind. Brad had fucked his share of girls and liked them a lot. He'd also fucked and been sucked by more than his share of guys and he liked them just as much as he liked the girls!

Just as long as he got to blast out a hot wad, it really didn't matter to him where he shot it or who he shot it in!

Just the thought of all those hot cunts, those sucking mouths and the tight asses was getting Brad turned on. His dick started to stiffen up in his pants. He rubbed it through his pants. What he really wanted to do was whip it out right then and there and give it some hot, fast hand work, jerking a huge load of hot spunk out of it.

He groaned as he remembered the guys who came on to him while he was in uniform. He smiled to himself when he remembered how surprised they were when he was always so quick to accept their propositions. He could hardly wait to get that mouth wrapped around his always ready cock.

Brad moaned again as he continued to clutch his throbbing



cock through his pants. Suddenly, he stopped and looked around. He had heard someone come into the room where he was waiting to demonstrate the Accu-Jac. At first Brad was afraid that it might be his boss. He'd had to talk long and hard to get the job in the first place. He even had to let the guy suck him off twice before he could convince the dude that he really wanted the job and could do a good job. Brad was sure that what finally got to the dude was the wild way he kept humping his hard stiffer deep in that sucking throat.

The only problem was the guy had made him stay in the display room in the sales office. Brad knew that the guy still wasn't sure and wanted to keep an eye on him while he went into the demonstrations.

Brad looked around. It wasn't his boss at all. It was a good-looking, young kid of about seventeen

or eighteen. That panicked Brad at first but he knew that they had checked the kid's ID at the door so he relaxed. Apparently the kid had been watching him stroke his cock through his pants. The kid was sporting a huge stiffer, too. He, just like Brad, was stroking it through his pants. The kid was licking his lips like all he wanted in the world was to get his hot lips around that drooling cock that showed up so well under Brad's tight pants.

At first Brad tried to hide the huge stiffer that was showing, so perfectly outlined, in his pants. Then, he realized that it might help him, instead. Brad stood up and even pressed his hips forward so the kid wouldn't miss an inch of his throbber. He smiled at the thin kid, who so far only stood looking, clutching his cock. Brad stuck out his hand in a 'Hello' and invited the kid to sit down. The young guy gulped and, introducing himself as Jay, took a seat next to Brad on the sofa in the display room.

Brad smiled at Jay, then suddenly his smile froze on his face. There was something about the way this kid held himself when he sat, something about the way he half-smiled when he started to speak. It reminded Brad of someone that he didn't want to be reminded of, a buddy in the Marines. At least the guy was a buddy before he and Brad had gotten drunk one night and the guy made Brad suck his cock.

Brad could remember it like it was yesterday. It was a memory that had been burned into his mind. He was sure he'd never forget it. But, it was something that he'd finally succeeded in shoving so far back in his mind that he hadn't even remembered it until Jay smiled that funny, half smile that was so like that good-looking

kid in the Marines on that deserted island with Brad.

Brad could feel that Marine's cock being shoved down his throat just like it had only happened yesterday. He looked over at Jay. The young guy had his pants open and was pulling out his stiff cock. Now, it was just like it was then. Brad could feel his throat go dry at the sight of the kid's cock. He couldn't help himself, he reached over and took the stiff fuck tool in his fist. Brad murmured something to the kid about needing to put some grease on him before he tried the Accu-Jac. Jay didn't even answer him. As soon as that butch Marine stud took that stiff man rod in his hand, all Jay could do was start to groan.

Brad, at the very first sound from deep in the kid's throat letting out those low hot groans, started to work that cock in his tightly clenched fist. Jay pressed his hips high in the air and started

to fuck that tightly clenching fist. Brad started to work it harder and faster. Jay finally found his voice and started begging Brad to suck him, pleading with him to wrap his lips around his burning cock. Brad's head was spinning. That was almost exactly what that hot-nutted young Marine had said to him. Then Jay added to his pleas, his voice rougher now, just like that kid's had been that night back on that island, almost ordering Brad to get down on his quivering fuck rod and really suck it, almost shouting at the hot guy to really suck that hard, hot cock.

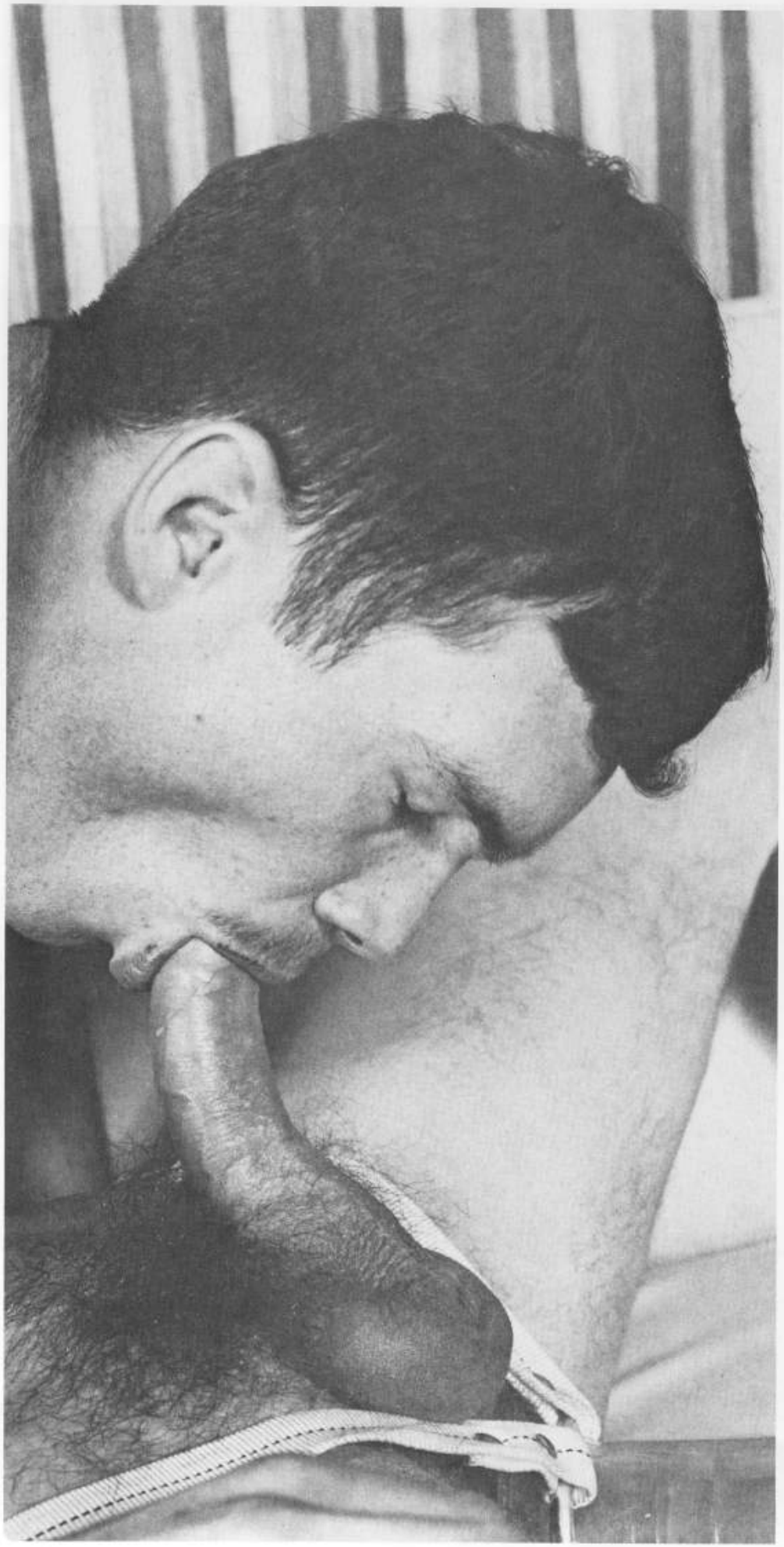
Brad felt like he was in a dream. He just couldn't help himself. It was like the whole world was suddenly in slow motion. He leaned over. It seemed like it took him forever to finally get that cock near his mouth. The rigid head brushed his lips. He could taste the strong cock flavor, smell the musty maleness of the kid's crotch, just like he had before back on that island with his buddy.

Then it happened. Brad could feel the hot slickness of a wet mouth cover his own cock. He was so turned on that he almost blew his wad right then. He opened his eyes and looked down. While he had been getting nearer and nearer the kid's cock, Jay had opened Brad's pants and taken out the hot, trembling, young ex-Marine's huge, stiff cock along with his huge, cum-filled nuts. Brad started to groan as Jay's sucking mouth covered his cock. He started to face-fuck the kid just as fast and

as hard as he could shove his huge fuck meat in that sucking mouth, ramming it in right up to the hilt.

Jay sucked like he couldn't get enough of that hot fuck meat. He tore off his clothes while he sucked. He then went to work on Brad's clothes too, almost ripping them off that hot, hunky stud's body. Brad just kept face-fucking Jay like he'd never been face-fucked before.

Jay, now totally through stripping them both, rolled over on the couch and pulled Brad on top of him. He groaned out to the butch salesman to slide one of the suck tubes on the machine over his cock while he was giving Brad's cock a hot-mouthed workout. Brad couldn't grab that suck tube up fast enough. He shoved it over Jay's throbbing dick and flipped the machine on. Brad could tell that it was driving the kid wild.



Jay didn't stop sucking for a second when that happened but he did start to thrash around on the couch like he was losing his mind. Brad knew that the machine was really starting to get to this hot young guy.

Jay pulled Brad's cock out of his throat just long enough to murmur out a command to the hot ex-Marine. He pleaded with Brad to plug in the fuck tube, too, then to shove that up his hot, tight asshole while he was being sucked by that sucking tube and sucking Brad's cock at the same time. Brad grabbed the cock-shaped fuck tube and rammed it in the kid just as hard as he could. He was sure that tight little asshole couldn't take that big thing, but it slid right in with no problem. Jay only gasped for a second before screaming out at Brad to turn the fuck tube on, too. Brad flipped the switch and that huge rubber dildo started shoving deep into the kid's tight, willing ass-

hole. Jay was grunting with pleasure.

Just watching the kid get it from all sides was getting to Brad much more than he wanted it to. He kept watching the kid's cock, being sucked deep in that tube. He could still remember the way his Marine buddy gurgled as Brad had sucked his cock. Jay was making those same noises now.

Suddenly Brad couldn't take it anymore. He ripped that stiff cock out of that suck tube and plunged his mouth down over it like he'd almost done when the kid had first come into the demonstration room.

Jay grunted and pushed his hips right against Brad's sucking face. He drove his big stiffer deep in the young Marine's mouth, until it went almost all the way down his throat. Brad gagged but he kept sucking like he was hooked on cock and couldn't let it out of his throat or he'd die. Jay's whole body was trembling. That tube

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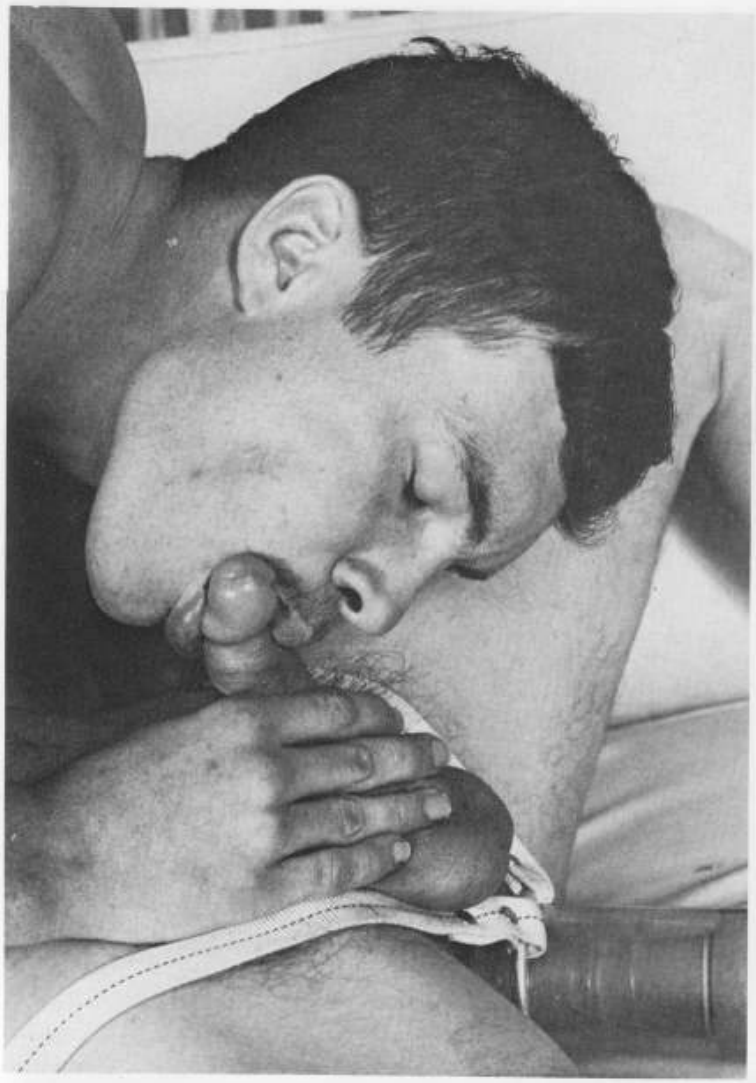

deep in his ass, along with Brad's sucking mouth, was getting to him. He knew that he was going to blast soon. He knew that he couldn't hold his huge cum load much longer.

Brad knew what was happening with the young kid. That glowing cock that was setting his throat on fire told him. The way the kid's nuts were swelling up told him. The short, rasping, gasping breath told him too. He knew he had to act fast. Brad knew exactly what he wanted. He wanted it to be just like that other night had been, so long ago on that hot night on that lonely island. He jumped up and ripped all the tubes off Jay. Brad threw himself across the couch. Throwing his legs high in the air, he started pleading with Jay to climb on his ass and fuck the shit out of his with that quivering, read-to-explode cock.

That had been the way it had happened that night on the island. His Marine buddy had flipped

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Brad over on his face and rammed the shit out of his tight, virgin butt. Brad had tried to pull away but the guy held him too tightly. Brad had wanted to hate it when the guy shoved that huge, stiff cock so deep in his guts but that big fuck tool rammed into something buried deep in his ass. It had felt like Brad's whole body was on fire. The guy really plowed his ass. It seemed to Brad like his insides were turning to liquid fire, that his nuts were full of lava that was going to boil over at any second. The guy just kept shoving the full length of that huge, hard, hot cock to him, deep in his asshole.

Jay didn't need a second invitation to try that ass. He sprang up

from the couch and climbed that tight, Marine butt. He shoved his more than ready cock deep between those bucking cheeks. Brad groaned as the dick slid deep in his dripping asshole. This was just like the time that rough Marine buddy of his had buried his hard, hot, Marine cock deep in Brad's asshole again and again. Brad wanted it then and he wanted it now. Before, he'd been too ashamed to admit it, but he knew that it was true. That little joy knob, buried deep in his aching ass, knew it too.

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It was screaming out in his brain, begging his throbbing cock to blast out a huge, hot cum load. There was just nothing more Brad could do. He knew that if this kid, Jay, kept ramming that cock in his guts right up to the hilt like he was doing, it would only be a matter of seconds until he blasted.

Jay was much too near to shooting out his own hot wad to know or care about how close Brad was to shooting. He humped that ass as deep and hard as he could. His nuts started to clench and he felt the bolt of white hot cum leave them. The huge gush of cum rushed out the slit in the tip

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of his aching cock. That hot river of man spunk was forced deep inside Brad's bucking ass. The cum sent that little buzz button vibrating even more in Brad's butt. Still it wasn't enough to get him off. He had to cum too!

The butch ex-Marine quickly flipped Jay over on his face just as soon as the kid had unloaded his cum-filled balls in that hot, humping asshole. Brad was so hot he

was shaking. He had to cum and he had to cum then. He grabbed the slumped kid and shoved his dripping dick deep in the kid's butt before Jay had time to protest. It only took a few strokes to unload that hard, hot cock in Jay's willing ass.

After that workout, Jay was quick to buy the machine. The only problem Brad had was that Jay didn't seem too interested in

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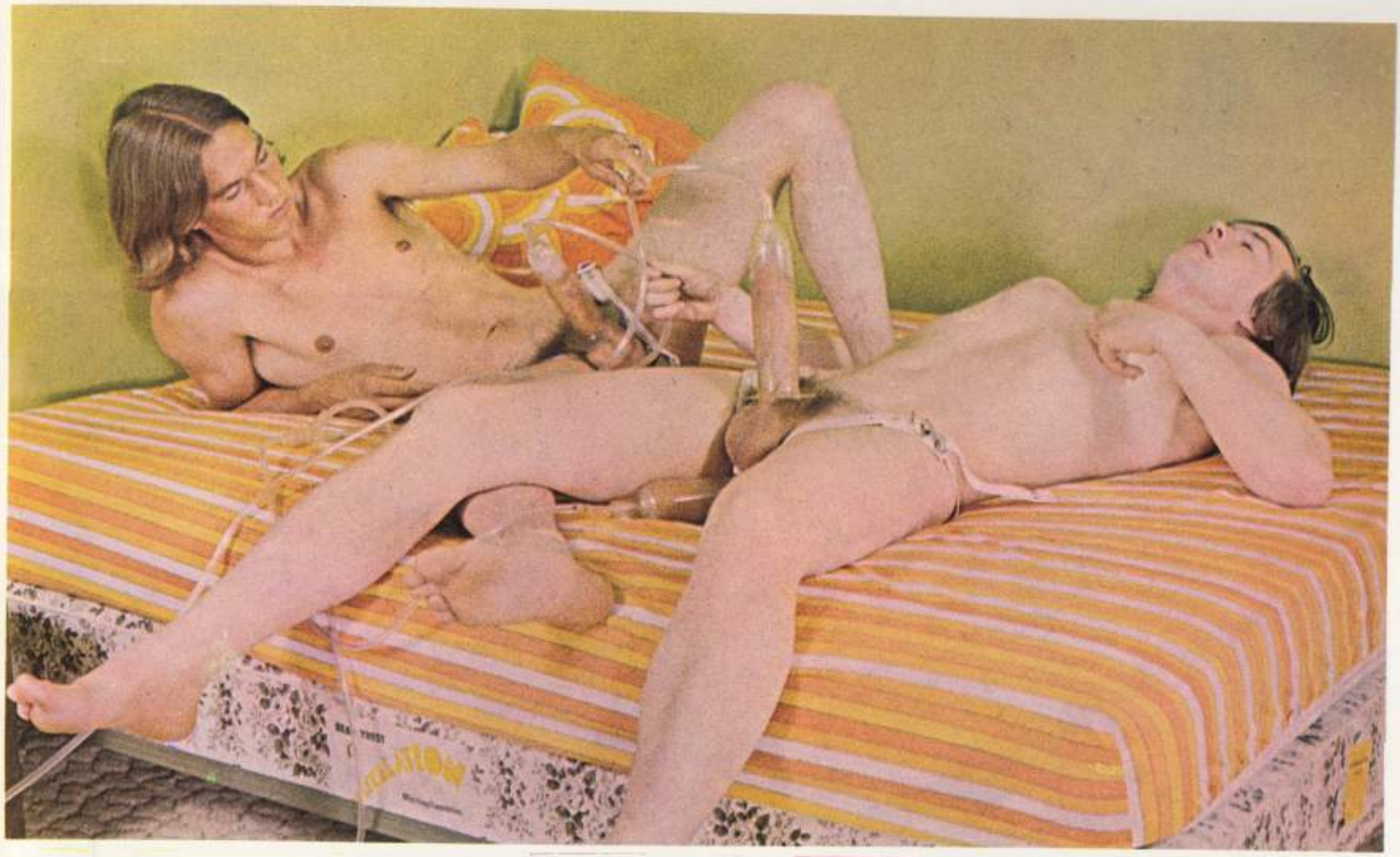
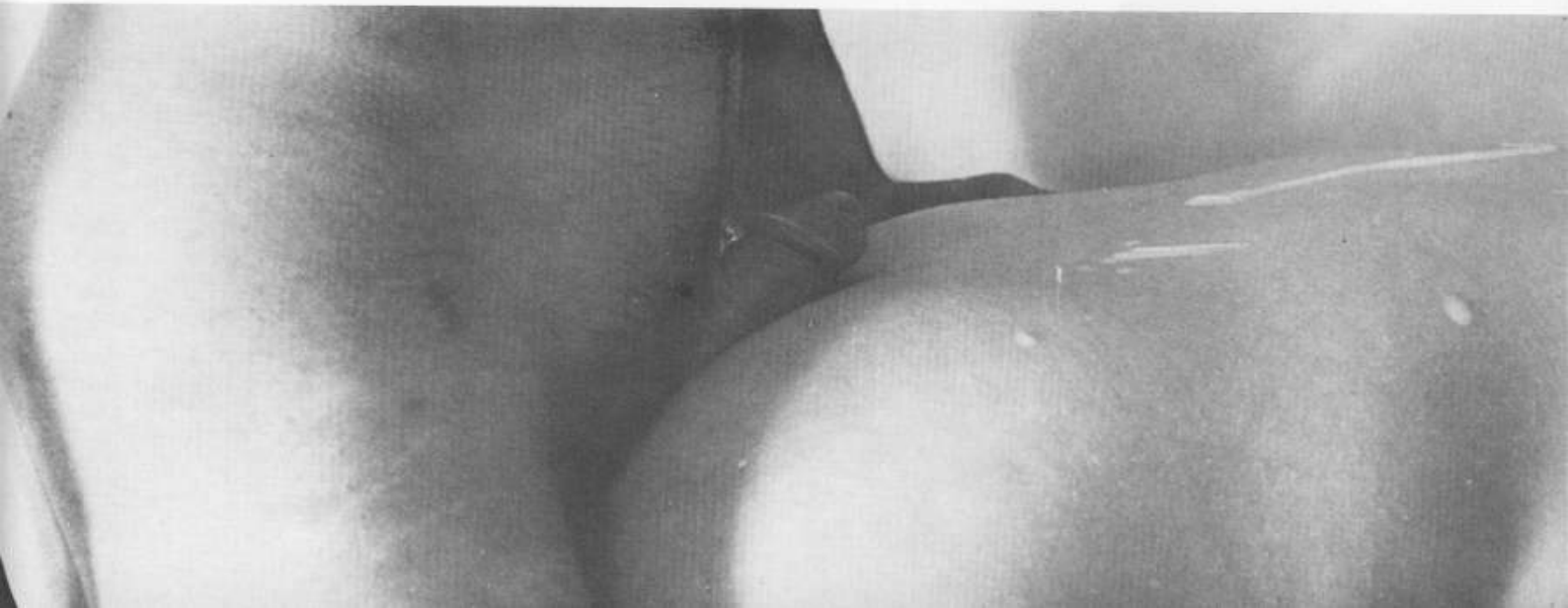
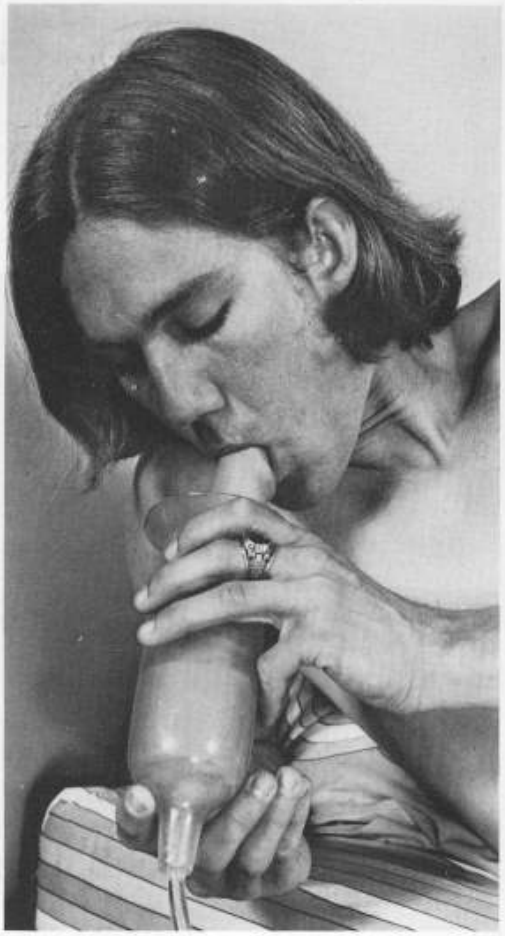


him, personally. When Brad tried to give the kid his home phone number, Jay just looked sheepish and, in hesitating tones, told Brad that he never did it with a guy more than once, that after he made it with a guy he just couldn't do it with the same guy again. Brad could only look at him in horror. It was exactly the same as with his Marine buddy on that island. The guy didn't do it with other guys but other than that it was the exact same story. The guy just couldn't face Brad again after their hot sex scene. He hadn't even spoken more than a couple of words to Brad the whole time until he was finally shipped back home.

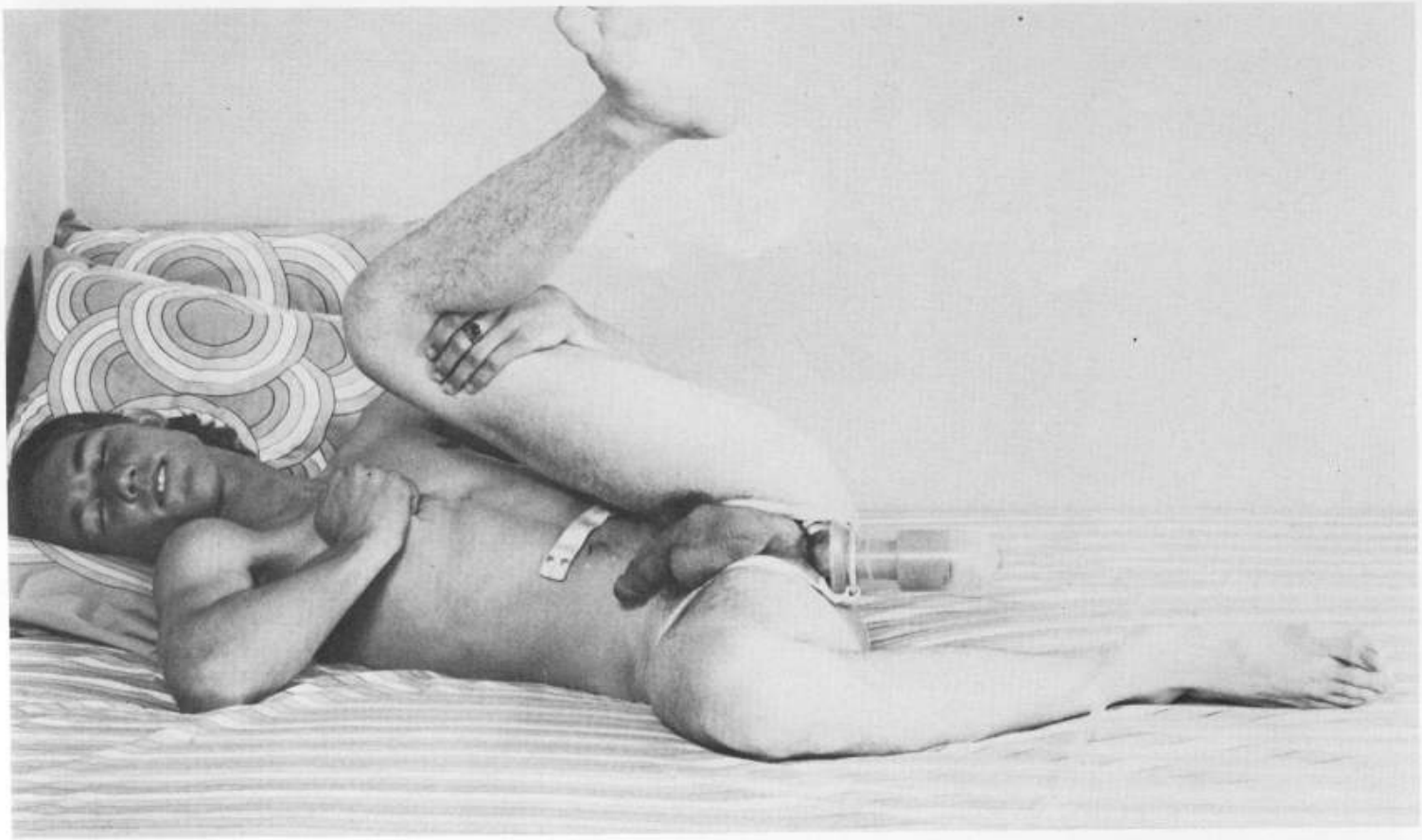
But, there was something else in Brad that didn't really care. He had just discovered how great cocks were. He had just discovered how much he really liked them, both in his asshole and in his throat. Now, selling the Accu-Jac, he had the perfect opportunity to try as many as he wanted. He was going to try every one he could! He was going to suck and fuck and get sucked and get fucked. He was going to turn on as many guys as possible. If he played his cards right, he'd end up being the best salesman in the place!





JESS

Jess stroked the tube that was hooked up to the Accu-Jac he'd been given as a demonstration model. He could feel his own cock start to stiffen up in his pants at just the feel of that hollow plastic tube. Jess started breathing heavily. He hoped that the same thing wasn't going to happen to him now that had happened during the sales meeting that afternoon.



Jess had sat in that nut-grabbing chair with a huge stiffer anyway. When the sales manager told them what they were going to be doing, when they sold those sucking and fucking machines, it only added to the white-hot lust that was racing through Jess' body. His cock hadn't relaxed for a second all day, anyway. Now, this!

Then, that handsome stud came out to demonstrate the Accu-Jac. He'd crammed that big dong of his in that tube and let it really go to work on his huge stiffer. That had been almost too much for Jess right then. What he'd really wanted to do was whip out his own cock and start giving it a fast hand job. He really didn't care what the other guys who were also going to be salesmen thought. But, a quick look told him that they all felt the same way. Jess knew he'd have to cum after watching all that action. As it turned out, Jess didn't have to get his cock out at all. The second that well-hung dude groaned and blew his hot load in that sucking tube, Jess went right off with him. Jess moaned, too, and filled his pants with his own hot load.

Jess' hand was moving up and

down the full length of the tube on his machine as fast as it could. He looked down at what he was doing and had to smile to himself. Here he was trying to jack a machine off! What really needed that hand action was his own cock! Then, his hand tightened around the tube on the machine. He didn't have to do that anymore either, he just remembered. Now that he had this hot sucking machine, with that wild cock clinging tube, to take care of his always ready-to-cum cock, he would never have to use his hand again!

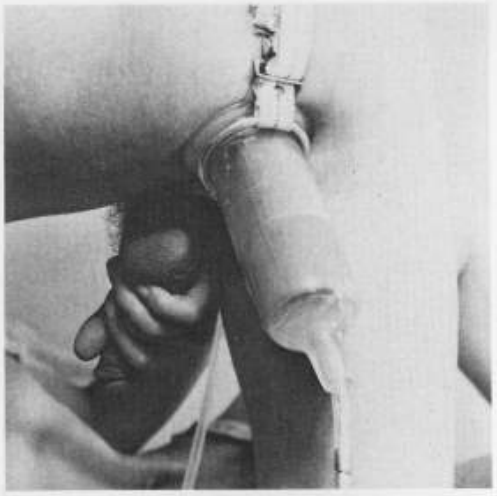
Jess didn't waste any time. He quickly stripped off his clothes and hopped on the bed. Jess knew that he should really be out making a few calls, trying to set up some appointments to demonstrate the machine to prospective buyers. But, he also knew how hot he was. He decided that he just had to try that wild machine out at least once, before he tried to do it on another guy. Jess was sure that as soon as he followed up any one of those leads his sales manager had given him, he'd have no trouble selling this hot machine. He was sure that everyone who saw it would be as wild about it as he was, and would have to get one.

Jess slid over on the bed, closer to the Accu-Jac. He fingered the suck tube. Just that made his blood run hot. He touched the tip of his stiff dick to the mouth of the suck tube on the machine. He could feel it start to draw his aching cock inside that clinging, sucking tube. His breath had started to come out in short, hot gasps. Jess felt like his whole body was going to explode before he got that thing on his demanding cock.

It sucked him. That tube sucked him wildly and furiously. Jess tried every way he could think of to do it to himself with that hot sucking machine. Finally he couldn't hold off, he shot out a hot cum load, deep in that pump-

more time. Those wild sucking sounds the machine made started up again. They drove him wild. Jess gasped for breath. All he could picture in his mind was that hot, humpy model getting his nuts off in the same kind of tube. Jess had really wanted to ask for the exact same suck tube that guy had shot-off in but had been too afraid.

The image of that stud blowing his wad out in that suck chute was



ing tube. Jess felt his insides crumble. He collapsed on the bed, totally drained. He was so exhausted that he didn't even bother to pull that suck tube off his cock before he fell asleep.

Jess woke with a start. That plastic sheath was still clinging to his cock. It had been made slippery with that huge cum load he'd blasted out in it. The cum still oozed over his cock. His prick twitched to life, as stiff as a steel rod in that tightly clinging tube. He moaned and started working his hips back and forth. It was just too much for him. He was as hot as fire again. He wanted to cum still another time. He leaned over and flipped the machine on one

burned in Jess' mind. He just couldn't get rid of it. He didn't want to get rid of it. He wanted to picture it all again as the machine went to work on his own hot, throbbing, ready-to-explode, fuck rod. By now, Jess was really starting to hump away at the tube that was doing such a wild sucking job on his aching, straining dick. He knew that any time now, he was going to fill that thing full of another load of hot, male, lust juice. Jess was throwing himself back and forth across the bed, groaning and moaning like he'd completely lost his mind. That thing was really doing a job on him!

There was just one thing. His asshole was really starting to

twitch. He could feel it start to drool out hot juice, too! Jess knew what he wanted in there What he really wanted was that huge dick he'd seen that guy shove in that suck tube this afternoon. He could feel his guts go to jelly as he thought about it. He could feel his tight little asshole actually start to pucker as he imagined that huge stiff dong being shoved deep in his trembling butt. Just getting that big stiffer rammed in his guts was not only what he wanted but what he needed, more than anything at just that moment.

In his thrashing around the bed, Jess' hand came into contact with the machine again. He felt it fall against something in the storage section on the top of the machine. His hand rubbed against it. It had a very familiar feel.

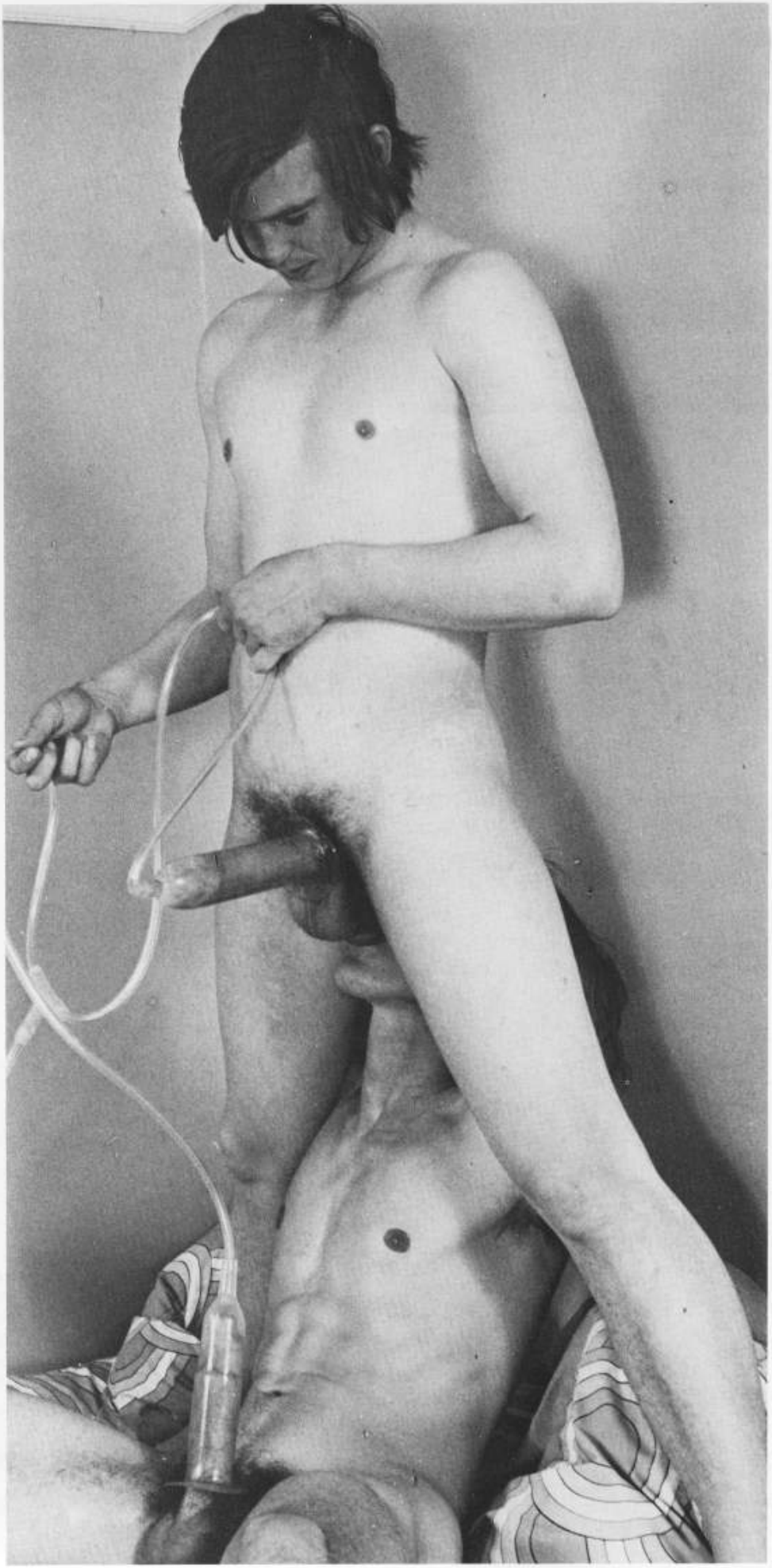
Jess ran his finger over the top of that familiar feeling object. It felt exactly like a cock. He pulled himself up on his elbows and looked. It was a cock! True, it was just a rubber cock, a dildo that came with the machine, but it was a cock nonetheless! A small memory flickered in the back of his mind. It was something that the sales manager had said about being able to use the machine to suck or fuck, something about it being able to be used by men or women, or both at the same time!

Jess picked up the rubber cock. His ass almost drooled his guts out all over the bed. He wasted no time in figuring out how to attach it and getting it started. In no time at all, he had that thing doing that wild pumping in and out, driven by the powerful machine. Jess quickly mounted the fucking dildo and let it plow his hot, demanding asshole. It practically tore into him, ripping deep into his steaming guts. He screamed out in wild, hot sexual pain but wasn't about to turn it off for anything. Jess fell back across the bed, letting the wild machine suck and fuck him at the same time.

This was really it as far as he was concerned!

That was the first time he heard the moan. Jess looked up in fear. It flashed in his mind that he'd been in such a hurry to get in and get that machine going to work on himself that he'd forgotten to lock the door. In fact, he'd probably even left the front door open a bit. He looked toward the sound of those groans. Right there, watching him, was the model with the huge cock that had demonstrated the machine that afternoon! Jess almost shot his load right then!

What made it even worse was that the hunky guy was as hot from watching what Jess was doing as Jess was from remembering what he had done earlier. The guy had unzipped his pants and started to take out that huge prick of his. He began working it back and forth in his fist. That huge piece of man meat looked even bigger and harder than it had this afternoon when it was going in that tube, fucking that plastic chute wildly. Now it was being roughly driven through the guy's beefy fist



and it looked even better and bigger!

Jess couldn't stand the sight of that. There was that huge, drooling cock only a few feet away. He just had to have it, had to taste its hot maleness, had to get it in his wet, hot mouth and deep in his twitching asshole, too, if he could.

Jess stuck out his hand and motioned the dude in the doorway of his bedroom to come over closer to the bed.

It seemed like it took forever, but, finally, the guy moved slowly toward the bed where Jess lay getting sucked and fucked by the machine. The guy was shaking from watching the wild, hot sex scene in front of him. He looked like he was just about ready to do anything at all. He thrust his hips forward so Jess could get a good feel of his straining cock. Jess slid his hand around it. He started to touch his tongue to it. The guy backed away.

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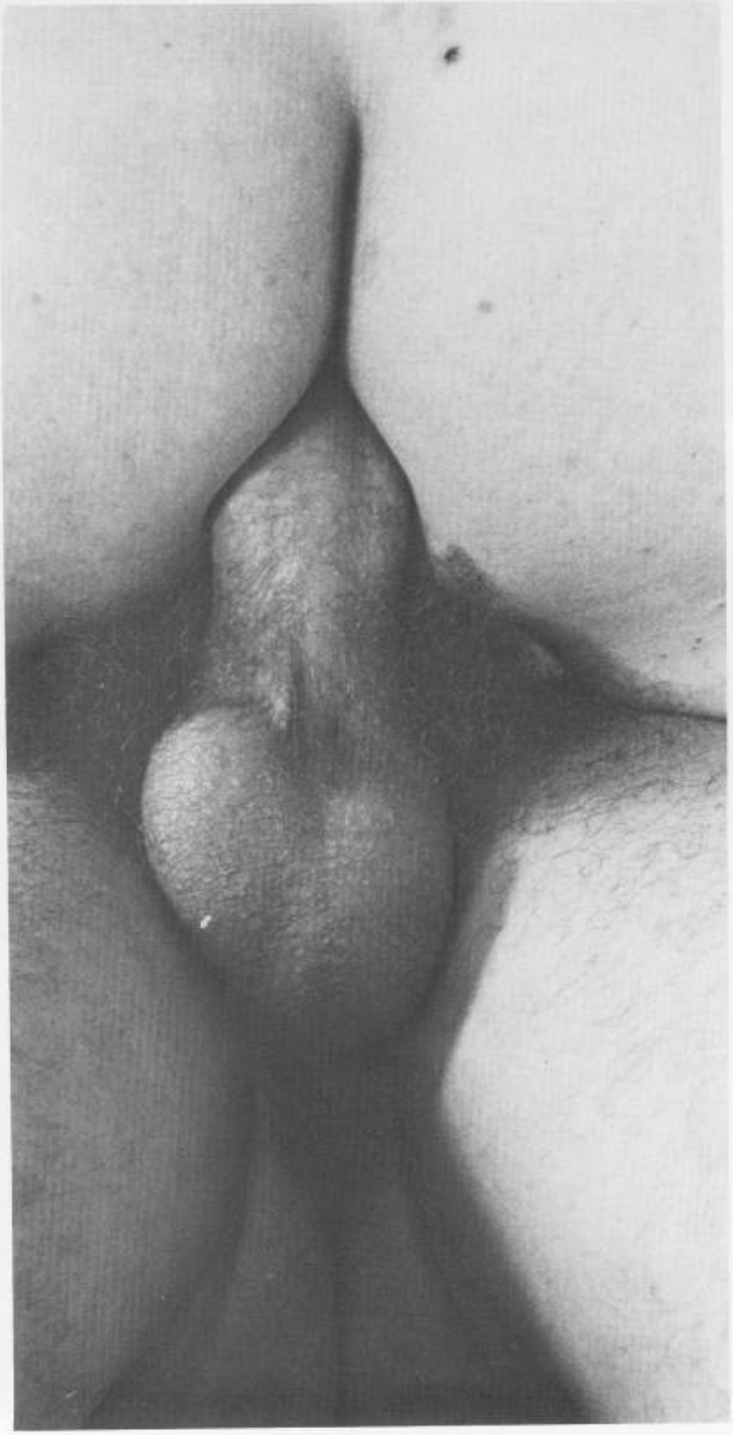

The guy looked down at Jess, panting hotly. Finally, he managed to gasp out to the blond kid, begging him to ram one of those huge dildos up his ass! He grabbed up the other rubber cock that was in the top of the machine. He almost ripped off his pants. He started pushing the thing against his asscheeks, moaning the entire time. His lust was so hot that Jess could actually feel the heat from his body. The big, hung dude was

sobbing out in lust, begging Jess to help him, to help him get that rubber cock deep in his ass. He told Jess that he'd never taken it that way before but that the machine had turned him on so much that he just had to get it as far in his guts as he could, so it could plow the shit out of his butt with it. He added that he'd been afraid to try it that afternoon because he didn't want the other guys to think he liked to take it up the ass. He groaned again and pushed the rubber cock deeper in his willing asshole.

Jess acted quickly. He gave the dildo a hard shove. It rammed its way in the dude's asshole right up to the hilt. The guy screamed out in pain. Jess started to pull it back out, thinking that he'd really hurt the guy. The big stud grabbed his hand, though, and hissed out to him to leave it there deep in his ass. Jess swung around and flipped on the switch. The guy gasped and let the big rubber cock tear into his asshole. He humped back against it and ripped off the rest

of his clothes.

Jess was going wild. He quickly slid the extra suck tube on the guy's huge, rock-hard cock. The guy was really going crazy by this time. He was humping, first back against the tube that sent that dildo deep in his asshole, then forward against the suck tube that was taking every inch of his hot throbber. He fell across the bed, next to Jess. He pressed his hard, hot muscular body against the thin blond boy's. Jess could feel his blood start to boil. This was better than he ever imagined it could be. Here he was getting sucked and fucked at the same time. Not only that, but the hung stud, that turned him on so much, was getting the same thing that he was and it was happening right there beside him, on his own bed. And, the guy loved it as much as he did! They both could have all the hot sex they wanted. Jess could do it with the guy whose hot, huge cock he liked the most and still be able to watch the whole thing, the whole time!

Jess couldn't resist. He started licking up the guy's body. That must have really gotten to that hot, humpy stud. He was groaning like he'd go off at any second. Jess let his tongue start to lick around the guy's churning nuts. That was almost more than the guy could take. He pressed his hips as far forward as he could shove them. His huge cock, encased in that clear tube, was really throbbing. Jess could feel his own nuts start to boil over. He was ready to cum at any second now. What he wanted was that huge cock in his ass when he did.

Jess just couldn't resist. He flipped the machine off. The guy groaned as the sucking and fucking stopped. He was much too close to shooting-off to care where he blasted by then. All he knew was that he had to shoot! And, he had to shoot then!

Jess rolled over on the bed and raised his ass high in the air. He screamed out to the guy, begging him to really ram the shit out of it. The guy climbed right on that upturned ass. He pushed in as hard and deep as he could. The fuck tube had prepared Jess' ass well. He took every inch of that huge, hard, hot cock. He wanted it to go forever but the big stud was just too hot to hold off for more than a few seconds. He only managed a couple of strokes before he filled the bucking butt full with his hot, slick, spurting cum load.

Still, that didn't do it for the well-hung dude. His ass was still screaming. He had to get Jess' cock in it. He bent over and sucked that cock in his throat, getting it good and slick. He could

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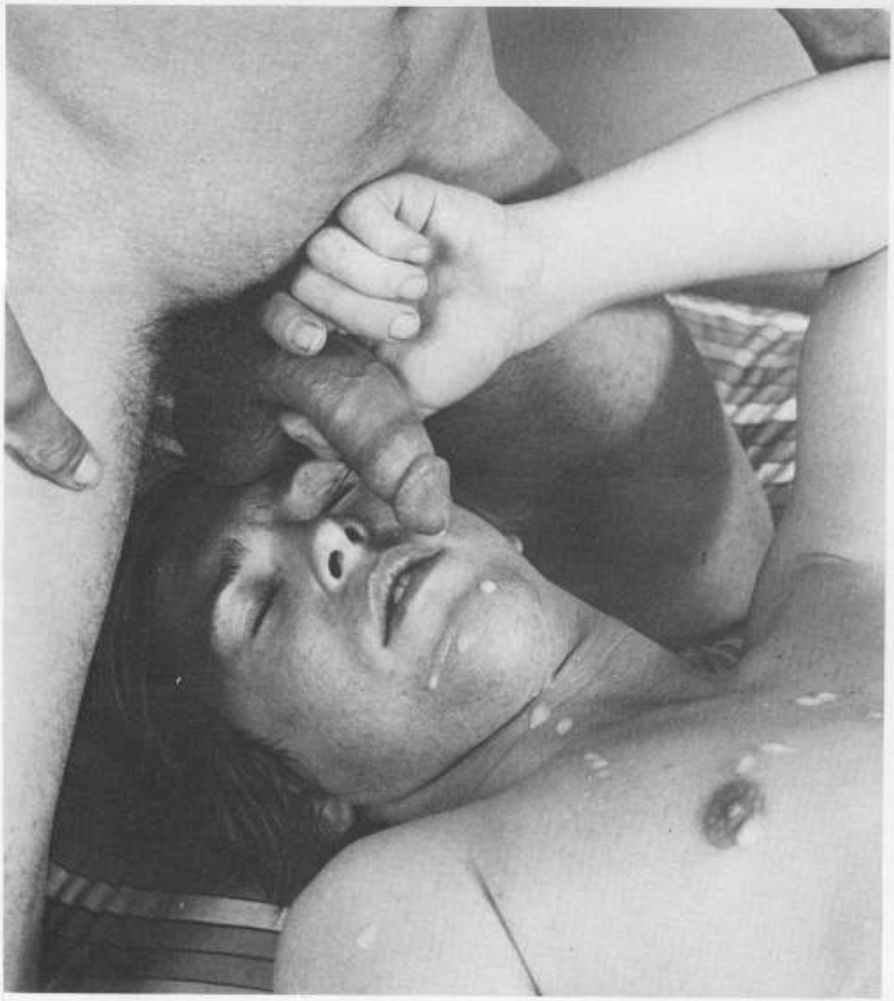
taste the cum from the earlier bout with the machine. That kind of hot mouth action got to Jess very quickly. He knew that the guy wanted the hot cock in his ass. Jess was very quick to give it to him too. He pulled the guy up, over his body, and really shoved it to him. The guy came apart. That cock really got to him. He could feel it rip his ass up. The pleasure and pain were almost too much for him to take. He knew what he wanted next, he wanted to taste this kid's hot cum! He'd never wanted that before in his life, but he sure did now. He always wouldn't let a guy go off in his throat but with this kid, he wanted to suck every bit of cum down his throat!

The big, husky dude slipped down on the bed, pushed Jess over him and took that shit-slicked cock in his throat. Jess went crazy. He gave that sucking mouth just what it wanted. He really filled it full with his hot load of man cum. The guy went wild at the taste of cum. He drank every drop!

That started it. The two of them, Jess and the hot, humpy model decided to start selling the machine on the buddy system. Their plan was perfect. They'd do all their demonstrations together! They would do exactly what they did that morning. They'd suck and fuck, then let the machine suck and fuck them, then suck and fuck some more and, then, they'd get into a hot scene with whoever they were demonstrating the machine to! There'd be absolutely no question about it, they'd be the best selling pair the company had!



NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS